

**LIFE'S CHIVALRY.**  
[Chambers' Journal.]  
Where in the busy city's care and strife,  
Is thrust for riches and the toll for bread,  
Is found that soul of chivalry in life,  
Which some are mourning for as truly dead?  
Shall we seek for it in the forest glade,  
In lonely, dim cathedral, gray with age?  
In chivalry where the mailed knights are laid  
With rusted lance, no further war to wage?  
In mouldering castle or in ivied tower,  
Where pomp and pageantry were wont to be?  
Ah! no. But yet the ancient spirit's power  
Is with us, and its form, if we would see,  
To labor cheerfully from hour to hour,  
To do good graciously is chivalry.

**Eaton and the Patent Hotel Register.**  
[St. Louis Republican.]  
The work of the hotel bell boy has been recently reduced by the invention of a new hotel register. At present the hotel register is the only hotel in the world that has one. But all the principal houses here have made arrangements for them as soon as they can be manufactured. In every room in a hotel is a dial of about six inches in diameter. Around it are arranged in a circle, just like the numbers of a clock dial, the name of almost everything a guest would desire. For instance, if a guest wants gin and milk he turns the hand on the dial to where the article is printed, and then pushes the button which is situated in the center of the dial. In an instant it is known in the office what is wanted without having to send to inquire. There is another dial in the office, arranged the same as in the rooms, and the regular register informs you of the number of the room.

Although this new invention had been in working order a number of amusing incidents have occurred. Dorman B. Eaton, while at the Albemarle the other day, occupied room No. 228. Previous to his entering the room the hand on the dial was set at the words "whisky straight." The ex-civil service commissioner not being familiar with the working of the machine, simply pushed the knob, although he wanted ice water. In a short time a boy entered his room with a glass of whisky. Mr. Eaton wanted the boy to understand that he did not drink whisky. He was very indignant, and it took some to explain the mistake.

**How Mr. Cox Made His Book.**  
[Cor. Cleveland Leader.]  
I happen to know a great deal more about the making of Mr. Cox's book than you will find between the covers. I visited Minister Cox several times while he was in the midst of his work upon it, and talked with him as to its construction and his habits of work. Said he to me one night: "The secret of my accomplishing so much work lies in my power of method and analysis. I went to school at Brown university, and there came in contact with Dr. Wayland, the man who wrote the 'Political Economy.' The doctor was a great advocate of thought analysis, and he trained his students to make an outline of everything they took up. The practice of this method in a short time leads one to think analytically, and before I commenced my book I had a skeleton of the whole thing in my mind. I conceived the idea of it before Blaine began his 'Twenty Years' in Congress, and the writing of it was only filling in the flesh and blood of the skeleton which I had already constructed."

**The Cattle Business.**  
[W. A. Paxton, "Cattle King," in Inter Ocean.]  
The cattle business is on such a basis now that a man must have money as well as luck to do well in it. In other words, it has passed under the control of big companies, and there is at present but one owner where a few years ago there were forty. Last year was a bad one because of the depreciation in prices, but I believe that we have now reached bottom, and that the reaction will soon be felt. At least I have been playing it that way. I have bought over 40,000 cattle, in three herds, on the strength of my opinion. It may happen that I have gone in a year too soon, but I feel that I have only got in time to take advantage of the rise of next year. English cattlemen, I should judge, are not of my opinion. Anyway, they have not been investing much money in our country this year, but that is where they have made a mistake.

**Origin of a Peevishness.**  
[Exchange.]  
An anecdote in the Grenville memoirs gives an offhand idea as to why peevishness may come to exist:  
"Mr. Grenville one day asked his cousin, Lord Glastonbury, what had induced him to get made a peer, for he could not think he had ever earned much for a title. He said 'Good, devil' for such it seems, was his ever habit of expressing himself. I'll tell you I never thought of a peerage, but one day I took up the newspaper, and I read in that Tommy Townshend was made a peer. Confound the fellow, said I, what right had he to be made a peer, I should like to know. Why, I am as rich again as he is, and have a much better right. So I resolved to write to Pitt and tell him so. I wrote and was made a peer the following week."

**A Veteran Locomotive Engineer.**  
[Exchange.]  
A locomotive driver who can point to forty years of uninterrupted service without a single accident is not a man to be met with every day. Such a one is a Saxon engine driver of the name of Henze, who has just gone into retirement. During his forty years of railway riding, Henze has traveled a distance of 233,247 geographical miles, or 1,400,102 kilometers. In other words, a distance equal to forty-seven journeys round the earth.

**A No of Flower-Holder.**  
[Chicago Times.]  
In the garden of a residence on the banks of the Delaware, near Chester, a ship's yawl been set upright, painted red, and turned into a flower holder. Living blossoms and foliage plants fill it from stem to stern and climb its mast and twine about the rigging.

**The Sacred Kaaba.**  
The silk covering for the kaaba which the sultan sent this year to Mecca is worth 13,400 pounds sterling, and that sent by the khedive for the same purpose is valued at 35,000 pounds sterling. The kaaba is the sacred stone at the tomb of Mohammed, to kiss which the faithful make long pilgrimages.

**Lowest in the scale.**  
[Chicago Herald.]  
Some Earthmen from the interior of Africa, now in London, are only four feet in height. They live almost entirely under ground, and subsist on insects. They use a sign language. These people are the lowest in the scale of humanity of any yet discovered.

**The Moravian female seminary at Bethlehem, Pa., has been founded 135 years.**  
A green bee lays from 2,000 to 3,000 eggs in ninety-four hours.

**HYGIENIC ADVICE.**  
**CHECKED PERSPIRATION ONE OF THE CAUSES OF DISEASE AND DEATH.**  
**The Waste Matter of the Human System Thrown Out Through the Pores—Terrible Results of Carelessness or Ignorance.**  
[Hall's Journal of Health.]  
Checked perspiration is the fruitful cause of sickness, disease and death to multitudes every year. If a teakettle of water is boiling on the fire, steam is seen issuing from the spout carrying the extra heat with it; but if the lid be fastened down and the spout be plugged a destructive explosion follows in a very short time.

Heat is constantly generated within the human body by the chemical disorganization, the combustion of the food we eat. There are 7,000,000 tubes or pores on the surface of the body, which in health are constantly open, conveying from the system by what is called insensible perspiration this internal heat, which, having answered its purpose, is passed off like jets of steam which are thrown from the escape-pipe, in puffs, of any ordinary steam engine; but this insensible perspiration carries with it, in a dissolved form, very much of the waste matter of the system to the extent of a pound or two or more every twenty-four hours.

**THE INTERNAL FIRES.**  
It must be apparent, then, that if the pores of the skin are closed, if the multitude of valves which are placed over the whole surface of the human body are shut down, two things take place. First, the internal heat is prevented from passing off, it accumulates every moment, the person expresses himself as burning up, and large draughts of water are swallowed to quench the internal fire. This we call "fever." When the warm steam is constantly escaping from the body in health it keeps the skin moist, and there is a soft, pleasant feel and warmth about it. But when the pores are closed the skin feels harsh and hot and dry.

But another result follows the closing of the pores of the skin, and more immediately dangerous: a main outlet for the waste of the body is closed, it remains with the blood, which in a few hours becomes impure and begins to generate disease in every fiber of the system, the whole machinery of the man becomes at once disordered, and he expresses himself as "feeling miserable." The terrible effects of checked perspiration of a dog, which sweats only by his tongue, is evinced by his becoming "mad." The water runs from a dog's mouth in summer, if exercising freely. If it ceases to run, that is hydrophobia. It has been asserted by a French physician that if a person suffering from hydrophobia can be only made to perspire freely he is cured at once.

**EFFECTS OF PERSPIRATION.**  
It is familiar to the commonest observer that in all ordinary forms of disease the patient begins to get better the moment he begins to perspire, simply because the internal heat is passing off and there is an outlet for the waste of the system. Thus it is that one of the most important means for curing all sickness is bodily cleanliness, which is simply removing from the mouths of these little pores that gum and dust and oil which clog them. Thus it is also, that personal cleanliness is one of the main elements of health; thus it is that filth and disease habitate together the world over.

There are two kinds of perspiration, sensible and insensible. When we see drops of water on the surface of the body as the result of exercise, or subsidence of fever, that is sensible perspiration—perspiration recognized by the sense of sight. But when perspiration is so gentle that it can not be detected in the shape of water drops, when no moisture can be felt when it is known to us only by a certain softness of the skin, that is insensible perspiration, and is so gentle that it may be checked to a very considerable extent without special injury. But to use popular language, which can not be mistaken, when a man is sweating freely and it is suddenly checked, and the sweat is not brought out again in a very few moments, sudden and painful sickness is a very certain result.

**THE DEATH OF MULTITUDES.**  
What then checks perspiration? A draught of air while we are at rest after exercise, or getting the clothing wet and remaining at rest while so. Getting out of a warm bed and going to an open door or window has been the death of multitudes.

A lady heard the cry of fire at midnight; it was bitter cold; it was so near the flames illuminated her chamber. She left the bed, hoisted the window and the cold wind chilled her in a moment. From that hour until her death, a quarter of a century later, she never saw a well day.

A young lady went to a window in her nightgown to look at something in the street, leaning her unprotected arm on the stone window-sill, which was damp and cold. She became an invalid, and will remain so for life.

The great practical lesson which we wish to impress upon the mind of the reader is this: When you are perspiring freely keep in motion until you get to a good fire, or to some place where you are perfectly sheltered from any draught of air whatever.

**Use of Poisons in Manufacturing.**  
[Boston Transcript.]  
There is no law whatever against the use of poisons in manufacturing in this country. There are such laws in European countries, and it only remains for public opinion here to settle whether goods thus adulterated shall or shall not be exposed for sale to the endangerment of the community. Germany has a stringent act against the employment of poisons in the preparation of food, drink, or articles covering them, toys, paper hangings and wearing apparel. Russia prohibits their manufacture and importation. Sweden had in addition, prohibition of the sale of arsenic and strychnine for any purpose, even upon prescription; but this was modified in 1883, though the law now is more stringent than in the other countries named. Austria prohibits certain colors in articles of food, whether containing poisons or not. France and England only are in line with the United States in this regard, though strenuous efforts have been made in England to induce parliament to act in the matter.

**A Sunshiny People.**  
[Paris Letter.]  
I cannot but admire the French people for their love of the open air or out doors, their fondness for sunshine, and their disposition to be gay and lively under all circumstances. There is a wise philosophy in this which contrasts well with the hurrying, rushing, money-getting, unchanging toll of our American business men. And in their gay, smiling temperament they seem to ask with Tennyson, "Why should life all labor be?"

**A STORY OF WALL STREET.**  
**A Young Clerk's Run of Luck—Amazing To the Older Street Men.**  
[Brooklyn Eagle.]  
So many stories are told about the rise of men in Wall street that they seldom attract as much attention now as they did years ago, when speculation was carried on with caution. One of the most amazing specimens of Wall street men is to be seen every day on his way to the "street" in a brougham of his own, with a magnificent team of bays and an English coachman on the box. Within the brougham sits the speculator, leaning forward on his cane and looking thoughtfully at his well gloved hands. He has a pale and almost effeminate face, and his manner is reserved and austere. He is very much more exclusive and elegant in the matter of personal enjoyment, 25 years old, and in deportment more dignified than Mr. Gould, Mr. Connor, or Henry Clews—most of whom go up and down in the elevated, or in yellow cabs.

This young man had charge of a certain department of velvets in a firm on Worth street, and made all the way from \$15 to \$25 a week. He lived in a boarding house on Twenty-second street, on terms of special friendship with the landlady. His father had performed the marriage ceremony for the landlady in earlier years, and she kept her eye on the clergyman's son, and fed him dutifully for \$8 a week. He had always "played" the bucket shops, and often made very tidy little winnings.

The landlady had raised \$4,000 during her many years of keeping boarders, and was about to devote it to paying off a mortgage on her house when the solemn little clergyman's son succeeded in persuading her to invest some of it in Wall street. She was a cautious woman, and agreed to let him have \$200 every Monday morning for five successive weeks. This is not a great amount of money, but he happened to catch the market as it rose, and he was with it yet. His profits the first two weeks were enormous, and the landlady threw all her money into the pool.

Now he is living in bachelor's chambers in the Cumberland, dines regularly at Delmonico's and lives in a state of magnificent suitability to a millionaire. The older Wall street men are immensely amused at the spectacle, for they say that a single slump of the market will wipe him out of existence as completely as though he had never lived.

**New Anecdotes of Lincoln.**  
[Ben. Perley Poore.]  
Mr. Lincoln was found one morning by a visitor counting several small piles of greenbacks on his table. "This, sir," said he, noticing the gentleman's surprise, "is something out of my usual line. But a president of the United States has a multiplicity of duties not specified in the constitution or the acts of congress. This is one of them. This money belongs to the treasury department, and is at present very sick with the small-pox. (He did not catch it from me, however; at least, I think not.) He is now in the hospital, and could not draw his pay because he could not sign his name. I have been at considerable trouble to overcome the difficulty and get his money for him, and have at length succeeded in cutting red tape, as the newspapers say. I am now dividing his money and putting by a portion in an envelope, labeled with his name, along with my own funds, according to his wish."

And so he did—folded it carefully and locked it up in a safe, where no thief's lock nor rust would corrupt, nor thieves break through and steal—thus resolving himself into a savings bank for the benefit of a helpless sufferer.

**Next Time to It.**  
[Detroit Free Press.]  
A woman ran out of a house on Peabody street the other day crying "Fire!" as loud as she could yell. A pedestrian who was passing sprang up the steps and into the hall, and being unable to see or smell smoke, he turned to the gasping and excited woman and asked:  
"Where is the fire? I can't see any signs of one."  
"I didn't mean fire! I—I meant murder!" she replied.  
"Is there a man in the house?"  
"No, sir."  
"Who tried to murder you?"  
"Oh, I didn't mean murder, I guess; but the awfulest, biggest rat you ever set eyes on chased our cat across the kitchen and then stood and glared at me like a tiger thirsting for blood! Oh, sir, you'd better turn in a fire alarm, and let 'em kick in all the doors and break in all the windows and flood the house. The rat must be killed before he commits some terrible deed!"

**An Eye Doctor of India.**  
[New Orleans Times-Democrat.]  
The itinerant eye doctor of India performs operations in a manner that would startle a western oculist. As he enters a town he laments: "Do you want back your sight—1 rupee only." When a customer appears, he takes out his pen-knife and performs the operation while standing in the open square. Then he binds up the wound, tells his patient to keep in the dark for a fortnight, and pockets his rupee. A writer in Chambers' Journal, who describes this proceeding, says that it is almost always successful; one of his own servants, a woman of 80, was in this way successfully operated upon for cataract.

**Our Haze Territories.**  
Montana and Dakota combined would form a domain larger in extent than all of the United States from the St. Lawrence to North Carolina, and from the Alleghenies to the Atlantic. Custer county, Montana, alone is larger in area than the whole state of Pennsylvania.

**Climate of Ancient Greece.**  
[Exchange.]  
It is known that the climate of ancient Greece was much more salubrious 2,500 years ago than it is now; and the same thing seems to be true of many other countries. Is the planet slowly entering upon another of its cold cycles?

**The Button Business.**  
[Yonkers Statesman.]  
There were 21,000,000 buttons made in this country last year. And when a man is waiting for his wife, preparatory to her going out with him, he imagines she is secured at least 20,000,000 of them on her gloves.

Nothing will so effectually solve doubts, relieve suspense, and remove uncertainty as a habit of promptly performing the nearest duty.

It is estimated that there have been Turkish rugs sold in Boston recently in sufficient quantity to cover Boston common.

A wart taken from a man's hand and transferred to a dog by a St. Louis surgeon is growing nicely in its new quarters.

**Propulsion by Compression.**  
[New York Times.]  
The low Mack bull of a 100-foot boat on the ways at Pullen's ship-building yard in Brooklyn is the first thing that strikes the eye of a stranger entering the gates. This is the boat whose motive power is to create a revolution in naval propulsion. She has been designed by Mr. Townsend, foreman of the yard, and will be launched in three weeks. A little ten-horse power steel engine has been built in Pittsburgh and finished in Jersey City from the designs of Sam Secor, son of the man who built the original Fulton's engines. This will be placed in her hull and used to compress air, 500 pounds to the square inch, which will then be stored in a vessel similar to those used in soda-water fountains.

It will then be mixed with vaporized crude petroleum, which forms an explosive to be fired by an electric spark through cylinders leading to holes in the side of the vessel. This causes a powerful motive power on the water, and gives the motive power. There are two holes on either side, twelve feet from the stern, which run almost parallel with the sides. These are used for forward propulsion. Two more, nine feet further forward, at right angles with the sides, will stop the boat by a simultaneous discharge, or turn her by a single discharge. By experiments already tried it has been demonstrated that seventy-five explosions a minute can be obtained, each one with force enough to blow an ordinary flagstone eighty or ninety feet.

The boat has been built for S. Secor & Sons, who furnished the necessary \$15,000 to carry out the plans. A stock company with a capital of \$10,000,000 has been formed, and should the experiment prove a success tons of acres of ground on the water front will be bought, buildings put up and business begun on a large scale. It is said that any kind of vessel, either sailing or steam, can be altered in a very short time and the necessary engines put in. Patents in this and every country of importance have been issued fully covering all the points of the invention. The boat when launched will be rigged as a schooner and the trial will then take place.

**Georgia's Marble Mines.**  
[Cor. Atlanta Constitution.]  
What has been done in Vermont is possible in Pickens. In and about Rutland, Vt., 6,000 workmen are engaged in the marble trade. Why shall there not be 6,000 skilled or hardy toilers in Pickens, where the beds are simply exhausted, the colors of the rock more varied, and the conditions of mining less expensive and difficult?

It is not known how many acres, or rather miles, of marble there are in the field, because it has not been fully explored, but it is known that the supply is equal to all demands, present or prospective. Within a few yards of one another are found the various colors known in the marble trade, namely, the pink, the amber, the white and blue, the white and blue tinged with white, and the variegated red, white and blue. They are all there in great thick layers without seam or flaw. The pink quarry of the Georgia marble company is but a "step" from the quarries of blue and gray marbles. The quality of even the surface layers is said to be acceptable to dealers; and the experts say that when the quarry is deeper pure white statuary marble will be found in abundance. If this should prove to be the case, Pickens county will quite overlook the thin strata of Vermont, and prepare to do battle with the boulders of Italy in the markets of the world.

**One Hundred and Twenty Miles of Palaces.**  
[Baltimore Herald.]  
The Façade is the palace of the kings of Spain, one of the largest and most magnificent in the world. It was begun by Philip II in the year 1562, and the first cost of its erection was 6,000,000 ducats. It forms a vast square of polished stone, paved with marble. It may give some notion of the surprising grandeur of this palace to say that, according to the computation of Francisco de los Santos, it would take four days to go through all the rooms and apartments, the length of the way being reckoned at thirty-three Spanish leagues, which is about 129 English miles. There are 14,000 doors and 11,000 windows belonging to the edifice.

**The President's Working Hours.**  
[Exchange.]  
N. B. Bacon, of Toledo, Ohio, the president's brother-in-law, says that Mr. Cleveland's health is excellent, and he is cheerful, but a very hard worker. He is in his office sometimes until 2 o'clock in the morning, and rarely leaves it until after 12. He rises about 8 o'clock, sometimes does work in his office before breakfast, and reads the papers. The family breakfast is at 9. The president then works until 2, when he takes a lunch; at 4 he takes a drive behind his line bays, accompanied by Col. Lament or some of his guests, and sometimes instead of a drive he walks out. The family dine at 7 o'clock, when the president again gets down to hard work.

**Couldn't Find Him.**  
[Exchange.]  
A Devil's Lake wholesale merchant sent some goods to a local druggist by the hand of a stage driver. The box was not plainly addressed, and the driver thought by opening it he might discover for whom it was intended. On the label on one of the bottles was "Ole Tiggil," and the driver returned the package, saying that he had searched all over the country for Ole Tiggil, but couldn't find him, as there was no Norwegian by that name in the Turtle mountains.

**The Archbishop's Epitaph.**  
[Exchange.]  
The epitaph placed upon the recent memorial to the late Archbishop Tait, of Canterbury, is as follows: "A great archbishop, wise, discerning, dignified; a statesman, just to know the time and results to redeem it, he had one aim—to make the Church of England more and more the church of the people, drawing toward it, both by word and good example, all who love things true and pure, beautiful and of good report."

**Whether They Meet or Not.**  
There seems to be some foundation for the superstition that it is unlucky to be one of a social party of thirteen. The Lancet and Clinic quotes Quetelet as saying that, taking thirteen persons of different ages, the probabilities are that one death will occur among them within the year. Of course the circumstance is likely to take place whether the thirteen persons meet together or not.

**Not So Dangerous.**  
[Chicago Herald.]  
A French physician, after making numerous experiments with trichina-infected pork, argues that the deleterious influence popularly ascribed to such meat is not so great as has been claimed. He fed rats on this meat for three weeks, but without producing any symptoms of trichinosis.

**THE CLOUD BURSTS.**  
**AND SERBIA AND BULGARIA AT WAR.**  
**Servia Troops Marching on Sofia—Engagement in Which the Bulgarians are Defeated—King Milan's Grievances Against Bulgaria—Activity in Both Countries.**  
SOFIA, Nov. 14.—The following has just been issued by the government: The Servians having invaded Bulgaria to-day, near Tzaribrod, before declaring war, Bulgaria has decided to uphold the national cause by the means at her disposal.

Intense excitement prevails and active preparations are being made to defend the city. A number of heavy guns are being mounted in available positions, commanding the different roads to the city.

Prince Alexander, in an order of the day to the officers and men of his army says: King Milan has declared war against us and has ordered the Servian army to invade Bulgaria. Our Servian brethren, instead of assisting us, wish to ruin our country. Show your courage now and defend your mothers, wives, sisters and homes. Pursue and annihilate the cowardly, treacherous enemy. Forward be your battle cry, and may God aid us and grant us victory.

BELGRADE, Nov. 14.—The Servian army is marching in three divisions on Sofia. Gen. Horvotvitch commands the left wing, Gen. Seshyain the right, and King Milan the centre. The whole force is expected to concentrate at Sofia on Nov. 22d. The roads are covered with snow, retarding the progress of the army. Dispatches from the front state that a sharp fight occurred between the advanced guards of the Servian and Bulgarian armies on the road between Trn and Blesnica. The Bulgarians retired.

LONDON, Nov. 14.—Dispatches from Belgrade this evening state that King Milan to-day informed the powers that Servia has declared war against Bulgaria, because Bulgaria arbitrarily attacked a position which the Moravia division of the king's troops held in Servian territory, opposite the Bulgarian frontier. King Milan has also issued a proclamation which is in substance as follows:

"Servia cannot allow Bulgaria, which has already proved a hard neighbor, to disturb the balance of power in the Balkans to her exclusive advantage. He then alludes to what he calls the unjustifiable Bulgarian customs duties on the frontier, the unlawful seizure of Bregova, and the encouragement by Bulgaria of Servian rebels condemned for high treason. King Milan here refers probably to Peko Pavlovich, the Herzegovinian chief, and Pashook, the Servian Radical leader, who was expelled by King Milan from the Skirptschina. Copies of revolutionary proclamations, signed by these men distributed throughout Servia, were recently found by Servian officials and the latter claimed that they were disseminated by the revolutionaries under Bulgarian protection. This Bulgaria denied, claiming that the men were many miles distant from the Servian frontier intoned in a fortress. King Milan also alludes to the alleged ill treatment of Servian emigrants in Bulgaria, the blockade of the frontier by Bulgaria and alleged attacks by undisciplined Bulgarian volunteers on the Servian people and troops. In conclusion the king says: "I cannot suffer these intentional provocations and I therefore adopt the policy of open hostilities which has been forced upon me by Bulgaria. Servia's just cause now rests on the arbitrament of arms, the bravery of her army, and the protection of the Almighty. I rely upon my people's patriotism."

LONDON, Nov. 14.—The declaration of war by King Milan against Bulgaria and the actual beginning of hostilities engage the undivided attention of the people to-night, and it is next to impossible to get any reliable news from Bulgaria, owing to the expulsion of most of the press correspondents and the difficulty the others have of getting their dispatches forwarded to telegraph offices.

BELGRADE, Nov. 14.—It is officially announced that a force of Bulgarians on Thursday attacked a body of Servians near Vlasina. The Servians returned the fire. Ten Bulgarians, killed or wounded, were left on Servian territory. Several of the Servians were wounded. In consequence of the attack of the Bulgarians the cabinet, on Friday, decided to declare war. Servian troops have captured Trn and occupied the heights.

PESTH, Nov. 14.—When the announcement of the Servian declaration of war was made in the Hungarian diet, it was greeted with cheer upon cheer for Servia.

BELGRADE, Nov. 14.—A Servian division is marching from Pirot direct on Sofia, and will probably have the first decisive battle early to-morrow, when they are expected to reach the difficult and rocky gorge of Dragoman defile, where a number of Bulgarian battalions have been concentrated and where a stand may be made.

PHILIPPOPOLIS, Nov. 14.—Great excitement and enthusiasm prevails in this city. Troops are being hurried forward to the defense of Sofia, and the war fever which had recently died out is again at the highest pitch.

BELGRADE, Nov. 14.—The Servian army crossed the Bulgarian frontier at one o'clock this morning in three divisions at Tzaribrod, Kllasura and Bregova. They met with no resistance in crossing. Sharp fighting occurred at Trn, on the Vlasina road, and at Kustendil. Many were killed and wounded on both sides. The Bul-

garians retreated at all points. The whole Servian army is now in Bulgarian territory. The various forces of Servia are as follows: Field army, 632,088 men, with 325 guns; reserve fortifications 12,850 men, with 34 guns; reserve army on arround 52,270 men, with 130 guns. Landsturm 45,000 men, or a total of 170,412 officers and men, and 485 guns. The infantry is armed with the Mauser rifle, improved by Maj. Mecovavitch, which is of a calibre of 105 millimetres. The artillery is variously armed with muzzle loaders and Krupp guns. The total cavalry force, included in the above, number 4,300 men.

**LABOR TROUBLES.**  
**The Strike on the Illinois Central Road Becoming Serious.**  
CHICAGO, Nov. 13.—There is no change in the strike of the brakemen on the Illinois Central railroad. Freight conductors joined the striking brakemen yesterday and in consequence no trains have been able to leave the yards. The side tracks are filled with cars, for which no crews can be obtained, and their number is being rapidly increased by those coming in, the crews deserting immediately after arrival in the city. The strikers first demanded an increase of wages from \$45 per month to \$50 per month; then they asked for 12 cents per mile, with allowance for Sundays and overtime. Neither demand has been granted and the strikers say they have made all arrangements they intend to make, and that any new move must originate with the officials of the company.

General Superintendent Jeffry, of the Illinois Central railroad, says that two freight trains will be sent out this afternoon manned by officers of the company, and will be taken out by Assistant Secretary Seymour and the assistant train master, Mr. Jeffry, said if the strikers would not be reasonable in their demands he should at once put on new hands and start the trains under police protection. The strikers scoff at the idea of the company's being able to do this and threaten trouble should any attempt be made.

Shortly after 2 o'clock the freight train manned by the assistant superintendent and other officers of the road, and consisting of thirty-seven cars loaded with freight for southern points was started from the yard. It had not proceeded far when it was boarded by a number of strikers who took complete possession of it and ran it into a side track, about a mile from the yard.

A second train was started about 2 p.m., but got no further than Forty-third street, where it was side-tracked by the strikers as was the first one. As far as was known no violence was used. At 3 p.m. Superintendent Beck telegraphed to the chief of the Hyde Park police to send a detail of men to move the trains.

**The Situation at Galveston.**  
GALVESTON, Nov. 14.—The weather to-day is spring like and warm, and business generally has been resumed. The stores are open, but the city has a holiday air about it. People are moving quietly about with very sad faces. Several thousand people constantly visit the burnt district and small smouldering fires are still seen here and there. The fire department is tearing down the dangerous chimneys and clearing the streets in the vicinity. The relief commissioners are actively at work to-day, and every poor homeless family has been comfortably, but temporarily sheltered. Telegrams of sympathy and aid continue to arrive. Gov. Ireland sent \$500; the city of Denison sent \$250, and even Fargo, Dakota, telegraphed \$50. The people of Dallas, Fort Worth, San Antonio, Houston and other cities are sending private contributions to unfortunate friends.

**Indians on the War Path.**  
OMAHA, Nov. 14.—Reports received at army headquarters state that the Piegan are out from their reservation in Wyoming on another marauding tour. Charles Cottrell, a ranchman, encountered half a dozen mounted Piegan on Bulge creek, near Big Timber, and was driven back by a volley from their rifles. They attempted further pursuit and it is believed these fellows were the outpost of a big band of hostiles near by. Gen. Howard has given discretionary orders to the commander at Fort McKenney. Army authorities are also much annoyed in suppressing the violation of the game preserve laws in Yellowstone Park. Many arrests have been made, but the penalty is only a small fine and has no terrors to poachers.

**A Lawyer Shot by a Young Man.**  
CLEVELAND, Nov. 14.—Coffee, the attorney, who was shot last night, is doing well. The police have arrested a young moulder named Mack, who, with his mother, lives in Lockport, two miles west of Cleveland. Mack had two revolvers on his person and a chamber was found discharged. Coffee turned Mack and his mother out of their home several weeks ago on papers of ejectment, and it is charged that Mack resorted to shooting to get even. He will be given a trial next week.

**To Be Hanged for a Crime Committed Twelve Years Ago.**  
LITTLE ROCK, Nov. 14.—A Gazette Russellville, Ark., special says: Twelve years ago John McCoy and two others went to a farm house to whip an old man who accused them of stealing hogs. He resisted and was killed and his wife's arm was shot off. One of the parties was afterward killed in California. McCoy was arrested in Texas last summer and brought back to-day. He was convicted of murder and sentenced to hang in January.